

Prada Cocoa

Ice wraps invisible blue across
mountain smear running horizontal for
endless miles (or kilometers) like bits of
scintillating silver glass in a light palette
making wind move both slow and hyper-quick pushing
Prada jacket black as galaxy center with
puffs of freezing and some funny kind of pushes
that even make the feet move down toward wooden
lodge, elaborate architecture from pine and cedar leading
to a fine place for eat and cocoa with possible booze added,
major satisfaction among zippy jazz people, four of them,
two women two men
in a corner near a window so vast and cool that it
kinda looks like a special effects thing from a Hollywood theatre,
yet it's not
and it sure as hell makes any heart alive do a bit of dance with no motion at all
while sitting next to flames and a hearth
always moving.